ENGLAND's JOY,

For the Taking off

The Chimney = Money.

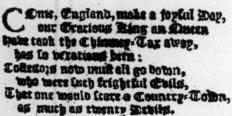
The NATIONS Hearty Thanks for their

MAJESTIES Royal Clemency.

Tune of, Hey Boys up gh we.

Licensed, and Entred according to Order.







The Good old Dames when ever thep the Chimney Man cloped; Unto their Books they'd has away, their Pots, and Pipkins hibe: But now thole Bugbears are pluckt win, you hated thus to fee; from graining you are free.





There is not one Dib Dame in Ten. and fearch the Pation through; But when you talk of Chimney Men, thall fpare a Curle of two : Let us unto our Gracious King, our grateful thanks repay, Soz boing luch a generous thing, as take this Tar away.

Pots happy Times are coming on, let's play that they may lat ; Hoz now the Chimney Car is gone, our cheifelt care is palt : Wie'll in our Country Cottage ang, and puth the Jugg about; alle'll dink an Health unto our King, till all our Liquour's out.

Do Pation e're could be moje bleft, og greater eale enjoy;
Whe of these Rights are reposlest,
which Papery 160 bestroy:
From cares and fears we are let free,
one King such Bounty gibes;
Each Man enjoys his Liberty,
and like a Prince he libes. The Chimney Money, which oppgett the people that are pool; Such griebances are now rebrell, and will be felt no moze : tow bleff and happy is our Land, in luch a Gracious King. dibole Roble heart and Gibing band, both all thefe Bleffings bzing?

The Country Mibes now need not fear to bring their Pewter forth; Di let their fining helbes beclare their Cleanlinels and Worth : Jos Chimney Men no moze will come og take your Goods away ; you tafely may enjoy your home, there's no luch Tar to pay.

Our tobing Gracious King and Dure: map heaven ebir blefs; Bod gibe them both a Byolperous Reign and Crown their tappinels ; May they thole Enemies beltroy, that 'gainft them do Confpige ; And may they bere on Earth enjoy. all Bletings they teffre.

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nimney-Men's Grief